

5-1-1913

Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1913 May 1

Mary Rosa

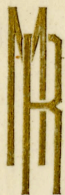
Wellesley College Archives

Follow this and additional works at: <https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcorrosa>

Recommended Citation

Rosa, Mary and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1913 May 1" (1913).
Mary Rosa letters (6C1914). 88.
<https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcorrosa/88>

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Wellesley Student Correspondence at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Mary Rosa letters (6C1914) by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact ir@wellesley.edu.



308 College Hall, Wellesley,

May 1, 1913.

Dear Mother:

Isn't it funny to have to write 'May' again? And this is the last month of college work. I'm sure I don't know where this year has gone.

The flowers came this noon and they are perfectly lovely. The big ones certainly are an improvement. They make the room as fragrant as a garden.

Our geranium, which came to us as a tiny plant for a Valentine, is blossoming now, so we are quite festive all together.

Esther has gone to a Legenda Board meeting and I have been sitting here all alone trying to write a Sonata

for violin and piano. I've got two movements done, but the first and last stick me. It's sort of hard trying to write without any instrument at all. Maybe I'm foolish to attempt it, but I wanted to do something nice for the last thing.

The excitement over elections yesterday was large. We persuaded our pres. for next year in the evening, and the freshmen also came up with a lot of songs, so we had quite a celebration. This morning while cheering in center they dropped down loads of purple pausies on our heads.

We had S.S. business meeting last night and voted on a new Society plan. The whole society is going to the shore (Rockport) for over Sunday. I didn't think at first that I would go, but I think now that I will. I

hate to pay out the money just now,
but after all, it will be less than
five dollars, and I need to get better
acquainted with the girls all I can.
And I'm anxious to see what the shore
is like. We have May Day on Saturday
afternoon, but I think I can afford to
miss it.

Francis Williams was elected
yesterday to be Senior Member of the
Advisory Board of Student Govt. She
has been our member all four years,
and we're very proud of her record.

Miss Hart the head of the English
Comp. department, is very much pleased
with my poem. She stopped me on
the walk the other day to say so.

I'm sorry the car has been
'showing off' in such an outrageous
manner. Perhaps when I get home
and get it in hand, it will be all
right. It goes almost too much
for me, you know.

I have a letter from Dr. Banks. He is through with his regular campaigning and is now doing ^{sort of} 'one-night stands' over each Sunday. He would like to come to Wellsville if I will tell him the pastor's name. It sounds like a good thing, but I don't know whether Mr. Woodmansey would welcome the interruption.

College work is getting interesting lately. Philosophy leads us into arguments as to the immortality of the soul, and Bible just now is proving to us the legendary and non-historical character of the Resurrection. Miss Bates and Lit. 9. are intensely interesting, and as for Music - well, the Composition certainly appeals to me.

Have been getting up early all this week, so I must go to bed and continue the good work.

With lots of love,

Mary.